

GO TO

Gilmore the Baker

Bread, Cakes and Buns for sale
Wedding Cakes made to order

Give him a call. Main St. North, Didsbury

ONTARIO GRAPES in baskets ARRIVING TODAY

Also shipment of PRUNES for late buyers
and the last of the season.

Box of Apples at \$1.75 and \$2.00
Green Tomatoes for pickling.

WILLIAMS

Fruits and Stationery
Store: Old Bank corner

While attending the Fair call and see our

Round Oak Chief

Steel Range

and you are sure to be pleased.

COLE'S

Hot Blast Heaters

which will save at least one-third the fuel and will hold
fire for 48 hours without being touched. Burns all kinds
of fuel.

Call on us if you wish your

Stovepipes Cleaned and Erected

We have competent mechanics to do this work and
will save you the trouble and dirt.

W. H. SMITH & CO.

General Hardware

Didsbury



Choice
Groceries

Are what every good housekeeper
uses for the table.

Our Quality is always the best

Our store is always clean and up-to-date

Our prices are always low

Our goods are always guaranteed or money
refunded

Ontario Grapes Now in Season

SAMPLE GOOD

Any orders given to "Little Willie"
promptly attended to.

NOAH B. GOOD

THE UP-TO-DATE GROCER

AROUND THE TOWN

Sunny Alberta, you're a beaut!

T. Vance of Crossfield was a
visitor to Didsbury on Monday.

J. Brown of the Albion Hotel,
Carstairs, was in town this week.

J. A. Findlay and wife paid a
visit to Calgary on Saturday last.

Mrs. John McIntyre left on
Tuesday on a visit to friends at
Crossfield.

J. O. Williams and Geo. Gwelt
were business visitors at Calgary
on Tuesday.

A. F. Maley left for Vancouver
on a short business trip on Wed-
nesday afternoon.

S. Topley, a former resident of
Sunnyslope, returned from Van-
couver on Wednesday.

Rev. E. Shore was a Calgary
visitor on Wednesday, for a
meeting of the rural deanery.

Chris. Rapien commenced the
erection of a two story frame resi-
dence in Lacknerville, Tuesday.

Didsbury Manufacturing Co.
this week received an order from
a Calgary firm for 3,000 butter
boxes.

G. B. Sexsmith will conduct
auction sales for Ebbe Hanson &
Son on Oct. 15, and J. W. Black
on Nov. 1st.

A. Wetherell, accountant at the
Union Bank, returned Wednesday
from a short vacation in Van-
couver and New Mexico.

"A Messenger Boy," a four
act comedy drama, was the at-
traction at the opera house on
Wednesday night and drew a full
house.

C. McCurdy, T. J. Kirkham
and J. F. Dobson, a trio of fine
fall bricklayers arrived in Dids-
bury last week to work on the
new school.

Engineers who wish to qualify
for provincial certificates are re-
minded that the annual examina-
tion will be held at Didsbury on
Oct. 17th, at a.m.

The fellows who got their hair
trimmed last week are out the
price of a good cigar. The local
barbers dropped the price of hair
cuts from 35c. to 25c. on Tuesday.

The fine weather of the past
two weeks has enabled the work-
men on the school to rush work.
The brickwork is about complete
and the carpenters are busy on
the roof.

MILK WANTED—Calgary Dairy
Co. is prepared to purchase any
quantity of fresh milk. For prices
and all information write Calgary
Dairy Co., 427A Eighth Ave. East,
Calgary, Alta.

J. Ballantyne, a representative
of the Calgary Dairy Co., spent a
couple of days in town early in
the week, arranging with some of
the Didsbury farmers to ship their
milk to Calgary. He states the
firm would like to get 150 gallons
daily from Didsbury.

Geo. Randall of Sunnyslope
was a visitor to town on Tuesday.
He says there was no sign of frost
in that section until Sept. 20th,
when some damage was done to
garden stuff. He states he had
an excellent crop of tomatoes this
year, quite a number of which
ripened beautifully.

Didsbury fall fair, Oct. 14.

Do you wear pants? Look up
the B.C. Clothing Co.'s advt.

Ab. Snyder of Waterloo, Ont.,
arrived here on a visit to friends
on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Good of Ghost
Pine are spending the day with
Didsbury friends.

Not a bit too early to prepare
your exhibits for Didsbury's big
fall fair on Oct. 14th.

Dr. Lackner left on Wednesday
for Vegreville where he attended
the fall fair yesterday.

Mrs. J. A. Gilmore will be at
home to friends on Wednesday,
Oct. 9th, from 3 to 6 p.m.

Mayor Sexsmith returned on
Tuesday from a ten-day trip to
Vancouver and Victoria, B.C.

Rev. J. S. Ferguson was at
Daysland on Tuesday taking part
in the induction of Rev. Shortt.

The fire hall by-law carried by
a majority of 20—just half a
dozen over the necessary two-thirds.

Come and have a good time
with A. Dillar, who will be here
with his merrygoround from Oct.
12th to 19th.

The annual Children's Day ser-
vice in connection with the Pres-
byterian Sunday School will be
held Sunday evening.

G. M. Gaddes, brother of Dr.
Gaddes, has decided to locate in
Didsbury and is carrying on a
real estate and insurance business.

A. Max, formerly employed by
J. Lang, barber, left for Calgary
on Saturday night. H. Shaw of
Toronto, has taken his place in
the shop.

Rev. Mr. Shortt, who was on
Tuesday inducted as Presbyterian
pastor at Daysland, occupied the
pulpit of Didsbury Presbyterian
church Sunday.

Mr. Bailey, who has been em-
ployed for some months with the
Heibert Lumber Co., returns this
week to his former home in Mani-
toba, accompanied by his wife.

The many friends of Mr. and
Mrs. Fay Culver, formerly of
Didsbury but now of Marshall,
sask., extend congratulations on
the advent of a son and heir on
Sept. 22nd.

Duncan Marshall, manager of
the Edmonton Bulletin, was a
Didsbury visitor yesterday, secur-
ing views and information for a
write up of the town in a future
issue of the Bulletin.

A. R. Ruth & Son have dis-
posed of their stock of furniture and
also the undertaking business to
W. S. Durrer of the Didsbury
furniture store, who is busy this
week moving the stock into his
Railway street warehouses.

BY-LAW CARRIES.

Voting on the new Town Hall By-
law last Saturday was not very brisk
until late in the afternoon when the
taxpayers turned out in force and
carried the by-law with a majority
of 26. The total vote cast was 62. The
by-law calls for an expenditure of
\$3,000 for fire hall purposes, but the
present state of the financial market it
may be some time before the au-
thorities are sold so that the council can
go to work and erect the hall.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1865

This bank has a reputation
founded upon more than two
score years of progress. Increasing—
expanding—becoming stronger and
more permanent all the time.

No other bank of the first rank
offers greater facilities to its cus-
tomers in every line of business.

Merchants, Farmers, Grain Dealers,
Cattle Buyers, Manufacturers, Cor-
porations.

Saving Bank account may be opened
with a deposit of \$1.00 or
more. Interest paid 4 times a
year.

DIDSBURY BRANCH
F. N. BALLARD, Manager



We carry a full line of

Fresh Meats

Chops, Meat Cakes, Mutton,
Pork, Sausages, Fresh Sausage
of all kinds.

Orders delivered to any part of town
We buy HOGS and POULTRY
live or dressed, at any time, de-
livered when ordered.

Didsbury Meat Market

N. WEICKER Prop.



Wanted
12 more
orders for our 3rd.
carload

We save \$10. to
\$20 in freight each
mill by shipping in
carloads. The Turning Boxing,
Heavy Gears, Trussed Tripod
Towers, and heavy angle steel
braces running 15 feet up the
tower. And are far ahead of any-
thing in the market. Let us quote
you our special price. Terms to
suit purchaser \$ft. mill and 30ft.
tower \$85.00.

D. B. MARTIN

Buy your Fresh and Cured
Meats at

City Meat Market

Which has been remodeled
and carries a complete
stock, the best money can
buy.

Bring in your poultry we
pay the highest market
price.

We have completed ar-
rangements with the meat
packers on the Coast to
buy Hogs, Cattle, Poultry
Hides, Etc.

We want your trade, we
pay the highest market
price

A. F. MALEY, Owner

Partners of the Tide

By...
JOSEPH C. LINCOLN,
Author of "Cap'n Ben"

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CHAPTER I.

WHEN you call in to buy one of these "turnover" suits, casually inquired Mr. Clark, ceasing to gaze at the steaming boots, which were planted against the bulging center of the station stove, and turning toward the boy at the lunch counter.

"Yes, sir," said the boy. He had taken off a pair of canvas shoes and held a five cent piece clutched tightly in his red fist.

The station agent wrapped the pastry in a piece of newspaper and handed it to his customer.

The boy, a youngster of about twelve years of age, with a freckled face and a pair of bright gray eyes, took his "turnover" to the center of the station stove, and began to eat. He had on a worn cloth cap with an attachment that could be pulled down to cover the ears and a shabby overcoat of man's size, very much too large for him. As he munched the greasy crust and the thin layer of "vanilla" apple he looked around him with interest.

The station itself was like the average railway building on Cape Cod. Except for the sign "Harris's" that hung outside it might have been the station at Wellmouth, which he had seen so often. Butted between the waiting room and the ticket stowmen, time tables and year old announcements of excursions and county fairs hung above them; big stove set in a box of sawdust in the corner were the regulation fixtures. Regulation also were the "refreshments" on the counter at the side—"turnovers" arranged in a row, and a "Washington" pie under another cover and jars of striped stick candy, with boxes of "law-breakers" and similar sweetmeats between.

It was a cold day, and the thick dusk of the winter evening had fallen rustled against the windows as if unseen old ladies in starched summer gowns were shivering in the storm and crowding to get a peep within. The air in the shut windows smelled of hot stove, sawdust, wet clothing and Mr. Clark's cigar. To this collection of perfumes was presently added the odor of kerseene which the station agent lit the big lamps in their brackets on the wall.

From outside came the sounds of creaking wheels and clanking iron, the stamping under the snow which covered the ground.

The door opened, and a big man with a face of gray whiskers and a nose were the most prominent features came stamping and pulling into the room. He jerked off a pair of leather gloves, playfully shook his hands, and then, looking down at Mr. Clark's neck inside his collar, tossed a low whip into the corner and, holding his spread fingers over the stove, began to sing "Whoo, Emme, em, em, em, em."

Mr. Clark, being too busy clawing the melting snow from his nose to open a conversation, Mr. Clark observed: "Hello, Barney! All! How's the old man? Have a rough time drive over?"

"Oh, middlin', middlin'," replied the driver of the Orphan stage, unbuttoning his overcoat and reaching for his pipe, "but this earth's a vale of tears anyhow, so what's the odds so long as you're happy. Hello, Dan!" The last he shouted greeting to the station agent in the little room, whose answer was a wave of the hand and a sidelong nod across the telegraph instrument.

"What's doin' over to Orphan, Barney?" inquired Mr. Clark.

"Prissy and Temp's adopted a boy."

The agent eyed the boy's name with interest.

"The old mids?"

"Yup, the old mids. I s'pose they came to realize that they needed a man 'round the house, but as there was no bids in that line they sort of compromised on a boy."

"You don't mean the Allen old mids that lie down on the 'lower road' do you?" asked Mr. Bodkin.

"Sartin. I said the old mids, didn't I? There's plenty of single women in Orphan, but when you see 'em, you see 'em. I think the boy's name's Prissy and Temp."

"What about the boy, Barney?" said the station agent, coming into the waiting room.

"Why," said Mr. Small, "it's this way: Seems that Prissy and Temp's father, old Cap'n Druy Allen—has been dead six years or more now—had a niece named Sophia, that married Cap'n Ben Nickerson over to Wellmouth. Cap'n Ben and his wife had one son. I think the boy's name's Bradley. Anyhow Cap'n Ben and his wife was, drowned off the Portwus-

east two'd years. As when Ben's father was lost, maybe you remember? Well, the boy was left at home that voyage with Ben's half brother, Solon Nickerson, so's the youngster could go to school. When his folks was drowned that way the boy kept on livin' with Solon till 'bout three weeks ago Solon took with pneumonia and up and died. Prissy and Temp's the only relations there was, you see, so it was left to them to say what should be done with the boy. I calculate there must have been some high old pow-wow in the old house, but the old



"What's your name, munny?"

mids are pretty conscientious spite of their lein's so everlasting 'old mids', they finally decided 'twas their duty to take the little fellow to bring him to the station. They kept it a secret until yesterday, but now the whole town's talkin' 'bout it. You see, it's such a good joke for them two to have a boy in the house. Why, Prissy's been used to shooin' every stray boy off the place as if he was a bum."

Mr. Small laughed so heartily at this that the others joined in. When the hilarity had subsided the station agent asked:

"When's the Nickerson boy comin' over from Wellmouth?"

"Why, that, come to think of it. He was to come up on the afternoon train from Wellmouth and go to Orphan with me tonight. You ain't seen nothing?"

The station agent interrupted him with a sidelong movement of the head.

"Huh?" queried Mr. Small. Then he, in company with Mr. Clark and Mr. Bodkin, went toward the corner of the waiting room.

The boy who had bought the apple "turnover" having finished the last crumb of that staid, had turned to the window and was looking out through a hole he had scraped in the frost on the pane. He had shaded his face with his hand, and he was looking out, and, though he must have heard the conversation, his manner betrayed no interest in it.

Mr. Small interrogated the station agent by raising his eyebrows. The agent whispered, "Shouldn't wonder" and added, "He came on the up train this afternoon."

"Hey, boy," said Mr. Clark, who never let consideration for other people interfere with his own curiosity, "what's your name?"

The boy turned from the window and, blinking a little as the light struck his eyes, faced the group by the door. His freckled cheeks glowed as he looked at the station agent, but, as he knew this, he pulled the big sleeve of the overcoat across his face and hid his eyes.

"What's your name, sonny?" said the stage driver kindly.

"Nickerson," said the boy in a low voice.

"I want to know. Your first name ain't Bradley, is it?"

"Yes, sir."

"So, well, there now! Guess you're goin' to ride over with me. They drive the Orphan coach. Hum, well, I declare!" And Mr. Small pulled his hand in an embarrassed fashion.

"Come over to the station and get warm, won't you?" asked the station agent.

"I ain't cold," was the reply.

The trio by the stove fidgeted in silence for a few moments, and then Mr. Small said uneasily: "Ain't it 'most time for that train to be in? He's a hot hour late now."

"He was twenty-five minutes late at Sandwich," said the station agent. "He's probably lost ten minutes or so since. She'll be alone in a little while now."

But in spite of this cheerful prophecy a full fifteen minutes passed before the train, which had been expected some time or other it might get to Provincetown, came coughing and putting round the curve and down up to the station platform. Only one passenger got out at the Harris station, and he, stopping for a moment to hand his trunk check to the station agent, was briskly into the waiting room and slammed the door behind him.

"Hello!" he called, pulling off a buckskin glove and holding out a big hand to the stage driver. "Barney, how's she headin'?"

Mr. Small grinned and took the proffered hand.

"Well, for the land's sake, Es Titcomb!" he exclaimed. "Where'd you drop from? Thought you was somewhere off the coast between New York and Portland just 'bout now."

"Got shore leave for a fortnight or so," said the newcomer, unbuttoning his overcoat with a salt jerk and laying it wide open. "Schoner sprung a leak off Gay head last trip, and she's nailed up at East Boston for repairs. Dirty weather, ain't it? Hello, Lon! How are you, last?"

Mr. Clark and his friend grinned and responded, "How are you, Cap'n Es?" in unison.

The arrival was a short, thickest man with a sunburned face, sharp eyes, hair that was a reddish brown sprinkled with gray and a close clipped mustache of the same color. He wore a blue overcoat over a blue suit and held a cigar firmly in one corner of his mouth. His movements were quick and sharp and he stamped out his sentences with vigor.

"Full cargo tonight?" he asked of Mr. Small, who was buttoning his overcoat and putting on his gloves.

"Pretty light, an empty hold," was the reply. "Only 'bout one and a half' gals' over. You're the one, and the boy here's the half. All aboard. Come on, Brad. You and the cap'n got the inside, while me and Dan get the dunnage on the rack."

The boy picked up the carpet bag and followed Mr. Small out to the rear platform of the station, where the coach, an old fashioned, dingy vehicle, drawn by four sleepy horses, stood waiting.

Captain Titcomb followed his overcoat dapping in the wind.

"Here, Barney," he observed, "have a cigar and let us aboard. Come on, Dan! Es, Lon; here's a couple for you and Iko. Who's the little fellow?" he added in a whisper to the station agent.

"Ben Nickerson's boy from Wellmouth. He's comin' down to Orphan to live with the old mids. They've adopted him."

"The old mids? Net the old mids? Not Prissy and Temp?"

"Yup. All right, Barney; I'm comin'."

The station agent hurried away to help the driver with the captain's sea chest, and his owner, apparently overpowered with astonishment, climbed noisily into the coach, where his fellow passenger had preceded him.

The old vehicle rocked and groaned as the heavy chest was strapped on the racks behind. Then it tipped again as Mr. Small climbed clumsily to the driver's seat.

"All ashore that's goin' ashore!" shouted the driver. "So long, Dan. Git dap. Two cracked," the coach roared on its springs, and the whole equipage disappeared in the snow and black fog.

(To Be Continued)

Mustard Aids Digestion.

Mustard if quite fresh made taken with meat helps to digest it. Do not eat salt in mixing it, but first rub quite smooth with a little cold water and the back of a silver spoon or bone spoon; then add just a little more water gradually till it is of the right consistency. This mustard is generally disliked. Little should be made at a time to prevent waste, and it should be fresh at least each alternate day.

Trousers.

Tetricus, the barbarian, was the first man to wear trousers, the two part garment having been forced upon him by his captor, Aurelian, with the intention of making Tetricus appear ridiculous. The costume, however, seems, after several centuries of usage, to have made a hit.

The Weather.

The weather is so bad that if the air is not moving at more than three miles an hour. Thirty-four miles is a strong breeze, forty a gale, seventy-five a storm and ninety a hurricane.

Mexican Torch Thistle.

The Mexican torch thistle, growing to a height of fifty or sixty feet, looks more like a candle than a tree. Another variety of the same species has long grass blades, where the appearance of the head of an old gray haired man.

They Want the Dog.

Caged lions, tigers, pumas and jaguars take no notice of the men and women passing in front of them, but if he brought anyone near the cage they show their savage nature at once.

"C. B." AT HOME.

British Prime Minister is Good Nature Personified.

The Prime Minister has given a series of special sittings for photographers to go with an intimate and gossiping article in a recent number of the Pall-Mall Magazine, and has in every way justified the visitor's assertion that he is good nature personified. Sir Henry's private sitting-room at 10 Downing street, which he does a great part of his private work, is on the floor above the cabinet council room. It is a large apartment, almost square in shape, and with paneled walls, on which are hung several fine portraits of former Prime Ministers. Opposite the fireplace, and dominating the room, is a large copy of Millais's splendid portrait of Mr. Gladstone. The dark and well-remembered eyes are full of fire, and the force that was in him still energizes this dark old room, where he so often fought and won.

Sir Robert Walpole.

Over the fireplace hangs a painting of Sir Robert Walpole, the first Minister to be styled "Premier." That large desk near the window is where the present Prime Minister transacts a great part of his important affairs. When he is not in attendance at the House of Commons, one may almost be certain of finding him here, the only difficulty is gaining admission. In late, and in fact, since his benevolent Sir Henry's medical advisers insist on his sparing himself until his health has improved. The doctors have emphatically and explicitly urged on him to refrain from all-night sittings—those terribly severe tests of physical endurance.

To a man recovering from an illness, this private sitting-room of Sir Henry's is a most desirable outlook on St. James' Park. It is much more health-giving than the national feeling-chamber with its tattered tapestries and noise. I noticed one or two French bureaux in this room. Sir Henry's desk is of the early Empire, and without any of the grotesque liberties taken in so much old French furniture of the same period.

Where Cromwell Lived.

Sitting at his desk, the Prime Minister can look out of the window and get a glimpse of the Horse Guards' building, while close at hand he sees a bit of the ancient building of the lord high treasurer's house. It is recorded, Cromwell lived. Leading to this latter house was once on a time a gateway, now bricked up. Sir Henry's desk is of the early Empire, and without any of the grotesque liberties taken in so much old French furniture of the same period.

The drawing-room communicates with the sitting-room; but during her stay in this historic house, Lady Campbell-Bannerman was too ill to visit it.

On the other side of the sitting-room is a small private dining-room, used by the Premier when alone. Beyond these two rooms, which lie the larger and more stately dining-room, chiefly utilized for state ceremonies and the reception of guests.

The oak floor, which the head of the Government must needs give on royal birthdays or great public occasions. The oak floor, which the head of the Government must needs give on royal birthdays or great public occasions.

The oak floor, which the head of the Government must needs give on royal birthdays or great public occasions. The oak floor, which the head of the Government must needs give on royal birthdays or great public occasions.

Antiquity of Tea Smoking.

"With your tea cigarettes," said the antiquary, "the Chinese ladies think themselves very modern and decadent. But look here."

He took from a portfolio a French print of the seventeenth century that portrayed two men, with cumbersome pipes, charging the same from a box of cigarettes. "This shows you," the old man said, "the antiquity of tea smoking. It was a common thing in France 200 years ago. Blount mentions it, and Grand'Aussay in his 'Histoire de la Vie Privée des Français' describes it in detail. An old vice, a dead vice—for the French found that tea smoking reeked the nerves—how very, very foolish you girls are to have revived it!"

Orphans.

Two of the young friends of Bishop Wilberforce of Oxford gave the author of the story the university so much trouble that they won the nicknames of Hopkin and Phineas.

One day, says "H. B. Escott" in "Sober Life in the Country House," they were lounging about the hall at Cuddesdon palace, singing the Lutheran refrain, "The devil is dead," when the bishop suddenly appeared.

He walked very gently up to them and in his most caressing manner, placing one hand on each head, said in a coaxing tone:

"Alass, poor orphans!"

A Nice Present.

It is said of a champion men man that the only present he ever made to the wife was on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, when he gave her four yards of cotton cloth with which to make him a shirt.

Logical Result.

Teacher—"What happens when a person's temperature goes down as far as it can go? Tommy—Then he has cold."

A DUAL CHARACTER.

Clever Detective Known to New York as the "Garter" Man.

One of the most noteworthy figures on lower Broadway has disappeared. No; I do not refer to any millionaire or capitalist of industry. I have in mind a man whose face has been known to every pedestrian on Park row and Broadway, below that point, for twenty years as a seller of men's garments. He has been stationed upon the steps of one of the best known banks in this metropolis—always in his humble capacity.

The fact has been known to the well informed in the locality that this man was one of the highest paid detectives in New York. Although he was apparently selling stocking supporters for men at 25 cents per pair, he was closer to the desks of the cashier and the paying teller of the bank behind him than any other man in the great establishment. In the woolwork of the outer door, that appeared to swing as freely as the door of a public house, were two large spots that seemed to every eye other than his like brass screw heads.

There were in reality electric buttons that kept him informed of the absence or presence of doubtful characters or detected thieves in the bank.

In his long career, however, his method was simple and was executed with such celerity that nobody outside suspected his part in the tragedy that followed. When the danger signal was given to him the vender of garters turned a knob at the left hand of the entrance door, and the door opened. The doors were closed by secret bolts, rendering impossible the escape of all persons inside the bank. The man who had just been a forced check or a stolen bond was caught.

The detective would then abandon the few dollars' worth of stock in garment store and the man would be arrested. He would enter the bank by a narrow iron door at the left of the main entrance and place the alleged culprit under arrest.

That man has saved hundreds of thousands of dollars for the great bank he served. But now that a new building has been erected, and the man has been placed in the most complicated machinery ever known for stopping the escape of a suspected character, under his control.

Not only is he able to close the doors leading to Broadway, but he can instantly warn every man on the main floor who stands near the cash counter and the steel lattice that surrounds him. Success by a "pocketbook dropper" or "a man on the paying line," who reacts to the cash counter to the man in front of him is impossible.

I shall miss this man just as I lament the disappearance of a wooden Indian on the Bowery. He has been a figure on his own part of Broadway. For twenty years I have known that he "stepped to serve," and I have honored him. He was one of the most alert men of his kind.

Although Inspector Byrnes had established a "dead line" at Fulton street, where which a pickpocket, burglar or thief dared to pass, this apparently humble vender of men's garters had his eyes open from 8 in the morning until midnight—Julius Chambers in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Coming of Halley's Comet.

At every point of the famous comet of Halley, the brightest of all comets known to pay periodical visits to the neighborhood of the sun, is expected to appear in the sky about a few years. Astronomers all over the world are now interested in the problem of predicting the precise time of its return. The comet has not yet approached to the sun. Several predictions have already been published. The latest is that made by Messrs. Connelley and Cowell before the Royal Astronomical society in January. Calculating the probable effects of the interference of the various planets with the comet's progress in its orbit, they think that the date of the next perihelion will fall before the middle of May, 1910. The last previous perihelion passage of the comet was in November, 1835.—Youth's Companion.

Rule For Buying.

When buying material for a child's school dress, always get enough for a new pair of sleeves, for the average little girl will be sure to need them, and new sleeves make for all practical purposes a new dress. If extra material is to be worked on, the piece intended for the second pair of sleeves should be laundered before being made.

Not Like Him.

"I suppose you'll send your wife to the shore again this summer?" "Nix. Can't afford it."

"Why, she isn't extravagant, is she?" "Not much. But last summer, all the time she was away, I spent a hundred a week.—Des Moines Register.

A Certain Lecture.

Friend—"What is that you are writing so busily, Elise?" "I suppose you'll send your wife to the shore again this summer?" "Nix. Can't afford it."

"Why, she isn't extravagant, is she?" "Not much. But last summer, all the time she was away, I spent a hundred a week.—Des Moines Register.

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Friend—"What is that you are writing so busily, Elise?" "I suppose you'll send your wife to the shore again this summer?" "Nix. Can't afford it."

The Churches

Presbyterian

Sunday School at 3 p.m. Services will be held at 7:30 p. m. every Sunday evening.
J. S. FERGUSON, Pastor

Baptist

Sunday School 2 p. m. Services every Sunday evening 7:30.

Methodist

Methodist services Sunday morning 11 o'clock in Presbyterian Church
REV. S. WEBSTER, Pastor



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting O.G.B.'s always welcome.
J. A. FINDLAY, N.G. J. L. ANDERSON, Sec.

The Alberta Farmer

meets as usual on the first Monday in each month in the Didsbury Opera House at 2 o'clock. Every farmer should come and join and help on the good work.

MANAGER: W. E. W. A. F. MAYER, Secretary

C. L. PETERSON

Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public
Justice of the Peace. Official Auditor.
Issued of Marriage Licenses.

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

J. E. A. Macleod, B.A., LL.B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved farm properties. Office—Union Bank of Canada Bldg.

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

A. Y. McCORQUODALE

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Office—Railway Street, next door to South-West Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farm properties.

DR. F. A. LACKNER

Dental Surgeon

Didsbury office open first four days of each week. Office open every Saturday. Only licensed dentist practicing in Didsbury town.

Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M.

Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office—Third floor north of Postoffice.

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

Money for Asking

I have \$125,000.00 at my disposal. To loan on improved farm property at lowest possible rate of interest.

G. B. Sexsmith

Buy Your Twine Now

The Alberta Farmers' Association has purchased a ton of twine at reduced prices. Farmers, take your orders with the Secretary A. F. MAYER.

Let us do your

Painting or Paperhanging

now. Our prices are consistent with good work. You will save time and money by calling on us. Drop postal to.

W. R. Burroughs

Box 162. Didsbury

Tailor—Cathart treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific procedure known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cathart Remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerve of the Stomach, etc.

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrearages of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Advertising Rates quoted on application.
H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

A Public Library.

In the last few weeks some gentlemen in town have been interesting themselves in investigating ways and means of starting a public library and reading room for the people of Didsbury, a place where the young men of the town especially will be able to spend a pleasant evening without being forced to frequent places which may not have a good moral effect on them.

In conversation with Solicitor Macleod we learned that the matter could very easily be arranged as there is a statute that covers public libraries and which states that on the application of fourteen ratepayers the council must draw up a by-law which is to be submitted to the people. If the by-law passes then the council form a library board which is composed of the mayor and one councillor and three taxpayers.

The financial end of the proposition seems an easy one when the fact that the Provincial government stands pledged to give assistance with a money consideration is taken into account. If the town subscribes say \$200 the government will also give \$200; in fact they fix the limit to which they will assist to \$550. That is they will give \$300 toward buying books and \$250 toward papers, etc., if a like amount is paid by the town.

We might say in this connection that since the matter has been mentioned four or five gentlemen have already come forward and pledged themselves to us to subscribe in all the amount of \$20, which is a very good beginning, and which we hope will be continued by others.

The passing of the by-law does not necessarily mean that the town will be put to a heavy expense in the matter but is only for the purpose of making it a public matter.

The question will be raised that we will have to go to the expense of providing a place to keep the books in and for a reading room. We do not think that this should be an obstacle as a room could be rented for this purpose for a time anyway, and a small revenue could be raised for paying for the same by charging five or ten cents whenever a book was taken out. However, this is a matter that would have to be arranged by the library board.

We hope to see this project go through and also hope that every public body in the town will assist in any way possible to make it a success.

Lucky? Well, Rather

Tribune: On May 28 the price of flour was advanced by the millers 20 cents a barrel.

On August 31 the price of flour was advanced by the millers 20 cents a barrel.

On September 4 the price of flour was advanced by the millers 20 cents a barrel.

On September 19 the price of flour was advanced by the millers 20 cents a barrel.

Next?—but we must be prepared to wait a few days longer for the next advance! Everything cannot be done at once you know! In about three and a half

months the price of flour has advanced 80 cents a barrel—which will be deemed pretty high, until we stretch our imaginations and think of what might be!

You see, the price of wheat has gone up—and the mere fact that it has gone up (how much is almost beside the mark) would seem to justify almost any advance in the price of flour that the millers might be pleased to decide upon.

As a matter of fact, since May 20 the price of October wheat has advanced from 93½ cents, at Fort William, to \$1.02½—an increase of 9½ cents a bushel.

It takes from 4½ to 5 bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour. Let us give the millers the benefit of the outside figures, and we must arrive at the conclusion that the advance of 9½ cents a bushel in the price of wheat makes each barrel of flour cost the miller who turns it out 43½ cents more than it cost him on May 20.

But the miller whose flour now costs him 43½ cents a barrel more to turn out, than it cost him on May 20, charges 80 cents a barrel more for it than he charged for it on May 20. His net profit per barrel, therefore, is increased 36½ cents by the advance in prices that he has made.

Are we not fortunate to have millers who will treat us so generously—when they might just as easily have tacked 82 on their net profit instead of the modest 36½ cents with which they seem to be satisfied for the past few days.

And to think that they all should have decided on the same day to be satisfied with exactly the same increase in their profits! Why, you would almost think they had met and agreed among themselves—these many competitors—with exactly how much to increase their take-off they would be satisfied.

Sale by Auction

Under instructions from
EBBE HANSON & SON
I will sell by Public Auction on the premises
Sec. 10, T-32, R-23, W-4
5 miles due north of Neapolis, on

Tuesday, Oct. 15

at 1 o'clock, p.m. LUNCH AT NOON
18 Dally Cows, 15 2 & 3 yrs. old. Half cows coming in fall and winter. 6 steers coming 3 yrs. old. 40 sheep coming 2 yrs. old. 25 Horses and Steers ranging 1 yr. old. 1 thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, 4 yrs. old. 1 black gelding 3 yrs. old, weight 1250 lbs. 1 brown gelding 4 yrs. old, weight 1200 lbs. 1 black gelding yearling Clyde. 1 grey mare and colt, 1 yr. old, weight 1050 lbs. 1 grey mare and colt, 1 yr. old, weight 1050 lbs. 1 saddle pony and colt, 2 yrs. old, broke to saddle or drive. 1 black saddle pony 4 yrs. old, broke to saddle or drive. 1 heavy spring Clyde colt. 2 dozen chickens. 10 brood sows. 10 spring pigs. 1 thoroughbred Yorkshire boar.

TERMS.—All sales at and under \$20 cash; over that amount, approved bank notes till 1st November, 1908, at 2 per cent. interest; 2 per cent. off for cash. Checks in cash.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer



GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Notice to Engineers.

Notice is hereby given that an examination will be held by Mr. F. W. Hudson, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at

Red Deer.....Oct. 14
Innisfail.....Oct. 15
Oids.....Oct. 16
Didsbury (at 8 a.m.) Oct. 17
Lacombe.....Oct. 19
Stettler.....Oct. 22

for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the provisions of the Steam Boilers Act, 1906.

Application for examination should be made to the above named Inspector, or to
JOHN STOCKS, Deputy Minister
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta.

We are in the front row with good values in

HARNESS

We have a large and well assorted stock in all classes to choose from. A call will convince you that we have what you want at the right price. Yours,

J. A. FINDLAY

Neapolis General Store and Creamery

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and General Hardware
AGENT FOR THE

DeLaval Cream Separator

D. M. STUART, Proprietor

Fruits in Season Fair treatment is my motto

Winter is now over, and although cold same will soon be forgotten. SPRING will soon be at hand, and every body will be getting busy. Farmers will be in need of MACHINERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, and also HARDWARE, etc. So in case you wish to buy do not forget that WM. G. LIESEMER will be in a position to supply your wants.

Come in and see our stock

Deering Drills, Harrows, Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Etc.

John Deere Riding and Walking

Plows, Shelf and Hardware,

Stoves, Tinware, Heavy Wire Fencing,

Sherwin-Williams Paints.

Call and see my stock whether you buy or not.

Wm. G. Liesemer

DIDSBURY MFG. CO.

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

All kinds of Wood-turning, Planing, Shop Work and Carriage Repairing a Specialty, Lime and firewood stove length for SALE, Cement chimneys complete

Cement blocks and bricks made to order.

Factory south end Railway street DIDSBURY

Didsbury Brick

Brick—FIRST CLASS—for sale at brickyard. The best made in Alberta for building chimneys.

Williams & Gwilt

Lumber Lumber

Ho to the new Lumber Yard just opened east of the elevators by the

Farmers Land and Lumber Co.

All kinds of lumber kept on hand—cheapest and best. An experienced manager in charge.

FARMERS SAVE FORTUNES BY BUYING HERE

Give us a call and you will call again.

W. G. GAMBLE, Manager

LINKED WITH DEATH.

Articles That Brought Tragedy to Their Owners.

SOME queer COINCIDENCES.

The Hindoo Idol That Mrs. Carnot Ordered Destroyed—A Grim Exhibit in a London Museum—A Ring That Brought Its Owners to Suicide.

Of course the psychologists have explanations for them all, but there are lots of things that happen that somehow do not respond readily to these so-called explanations of "purely mental effect" or "accidental coincidences" and all that sort of thing.

When Mrs. Carnot, widow of Sir Carnot, died and her will was read, a clause in it caused considerable comment. This was to the effect that a certain small Hindoo idol carved from a hard stone would be found among her property, must be taken out and crushed until completely destroyed. Many marveled at this apparently singular request, for the idol seemed a harmless, ugly little thing, but her instructions were carried out to the letter.

The idol had been presented to Sir Carnot years before. It had never thought of the presidency of France by a friend who had brought it from India. Later he learned that there was a legend attached to it which asserted that whosoever would retain it in his possession would rise to the "fullest height of power in his chosen profession, but die of a stab wound when at the zenith of his career. Carnot traced the history of the idol and found that for centuries the rulers who had possessed it had all died either in battle or by assassination of state enemies. Yet, he laughed at the story, called the facts proved by his research a mere chain of coincidences and retained the idol. He died by a dagger in the back, and the story of Mrs. Carnot's strange request.

In Chicago a pawnbroker has a queer looking old turban of a watch that he will not sell and will not wear, for he knows its history. He bought it at a sale of accumulated police property, and after the sale as a warning one of "the queer old things" that "coincidences" in connection with it. The first Chicago man to own the watch, so far as the police knew, had been killed by a fatal stab wound. The watch was one of the few things the thief got away with. A few weeks later the burglar, with a part of his take, pursued by the police for another crime, took refuge in a house on the outskirts of the city and sought to hold the officers at bay. All were taken alive except the burglar, and he was shot dead. The watch was found on his body. It was around the detective bureau for a long time, and one day one of the men asked permission to take it home to show some friends, his description of the quaint, curious case having aroused their curiosity. On his way back to report that night, with the watch in his possession, he was shot dead by a crook who had a long standing grudge against him.

The pawnbroker put the watch in his showcase, but purely as an ornament, and made such investigation regarding its history as he could. He learned that it had been made in France more than a hundred years ago, and five men who had worn it had died violent deaths. These were all coincidences, and the curse of the old woman from whose hands it had been snatched by the police he placed in a safe. He left it in his safe, and had nothing to do with the case whatever.

In the South Kensington museum, London, there is an object catalogued 22,420. It is a cast of a woman's face and was found in an excavation not far from Luxor, in Egypt. The cast is that of a beautiful woman, but the face wears an expression of sinister evil. The man who found the cast called within twenty days he would have touched it, and the two workers who handled it died within a few weeks. Three of the carriers who handled it on the Nile boat died within a short space of time, and the man who shipped it at Cairo also died within less than a week after he had played his part in the work of getting it to its destination. All these were seemingly natural deaths, but it is odd that all the men whose fingers touched the cast in Egypt should have died so soon after the handling.

Then there is the ring of which Girouard, the French detective, has told us and which now is in one of the museums of Paris. It is odd in that it is flexible, slightly so, for it is formed like a twisted serpent in closely woven gold filigree with an opal on the top of the head, two tiny emeralds for eyes and a ruby in its mouth. Seven such rings are not apt to be in existence in any one city, yet seven times during the twenty-nine years Girouard served the Parisian police a position which brought him to the morgue daily he found the ring on the bodies of criminals. Four times it had been claimed by relatives of the dead, and

PEN-ANGLE
Pencil
One kind of underwear, and one sort of pencil, wears out slower, and saves you from the day you buy it. That is trade-mark (as above) is red, and guaranteed to be true that will it and the people who make it. Made in many colors and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE mark for the

twice it had been sold. The seventh time Girouard saw to it that it went through the usual red tape channels to a place where it could no longer be worn.

Honor Medal For Chinese Woman.
To Pat Mui, a Chinese woman of Hongkong, has received a medal for bravery displayed during the great typhoon. She is the only woman who has ever been decorated for signal bravery in the history of the colony and probably the only Chinese woman who holds a medal of honor presented by foreigners.

To Pat Mui would the medal simply through not losing her head when in danger. She was on the water front when the storm broke, and she saw her home swept away by the waves that drove from the outer harbor. Instead of joining the mad rush back to the upper lands she stayed just outside the zone of the floating wreckage and bawled herself pulling people of floating roofs and directing them to places of refuge. When most of the Chinese dwellers had fled Te Pat Mui was noticed by the white men who were doing rescue work along the Hongkong beach with busy directing those of her race who came drifting in land where to go to get out of reach of the waves.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The tug *San Benito*, on its way to Brazil, foundered in the Bay of Biscay, and the crew of seven were drowned.

Jamaica has placed Portland cement on the free list.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or caloused lumps and blows from the back, neck, spine, joints, shoulders, elbows, wrists, ankles, knees, and all other parts of the body. It is a sure cure for all such ailments. Price 50c per bottle. Warranted the most perfect English Cure ever known.

King Edward's Perquisites.

Among the most curious of his Majesty's perquisites is his right to every whale or sturgeon captured on the coast of the United Kingdom and brought to land. Both of these perquisites date back to the days of the Norman Kings, and it appears that in the case of the whale the monarchs were divided between the Sovereign and his consort, the Queen taking the head in order that her wardrobe might be replenished with the whale bone needed for the stiffening of her royal garments.

Another of the King's perquisites is a certain number of magnificent mahogany shawls, which are despatched to him every year from the kingdom of Cacherie. They vary in value as a rule, from £20 to £250 apiece.

Another class of royal perquisite is called upon to present annually a tabouret, while from other sources again he is entitled to an annual contribution of such varied "tips" as white doves, white hares, currys, fine fangs, scarlet hosiery, nightcaps, knives, lances and crossbows. Moreover, at the coronation, the Lord of the Manor of Addington must present to the Sovereign a "dish of poeage" composed of "almond milk, brown of capons, sugar, spices, chickens parboiled and chooped." At the same coronation the Lord of the Manor of Haydon is obliged by virtue of his tenure from the Crown to present the monarch with a towel. The Lord of the Manor of Workop giving the Sovereign a "right-handed glove. These are only a few of the various perquisites to which King Edward is entitled by tradition and usage.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
KIDNEY PILLS
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
W. N. U. No. 646

Women Not Improving.
Mr. Plowden, the Marylebone magistrate of London, has come to the conclusion that women are changing for the worse. He drew attention to the metamorphosis in a "driving speech in his court, suggested by an assault case in which a woman took part.

A certain slice of case which came before him constantly, he said, suggested that women's nature was undergoing very considerable modifications in the twentieth century.

The gentleness and spirit of dependence and even reasonableness that used to distinguish the sex were giving place to a love of advertisement and a taste for unseemly scenes of rowdiness and violence.

The doves were changing into eagles. Even the hatpin, designed for such innocent purposes, was becoming in the hands of women, as much a weapon of danger as the stiletto or the revolver.

These changes in the nature of women were forced upon his attention by what was constantly occurring—the police courts.

Burns Drive Cars Careless.

In Mexico all vehicles, be they hand-car, automobile or anything between, must carry a light at night. This rule is rigidly enforced. Even the drivers of the poor little burro or mule carts, on their two wheels, must carry a light. So, rather than buy lanterns, which cost a good deal more than a candle, and wrapping it in a bit of newspaper to shield it from the wind carry it in their left hand as they drive along home from work after evening has fallen. The effect is striking as the light falling strongly on the Indian driver throws the face of the man into strong relief, against the darkness.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones a dose of Baby's Own Tablets. In a few hours the trouble may be beyond cure. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine for the world to prevent summer complaint if given occasionally to well children, and will promptly relieve them when they come unexpectedly. But the prudent mother will not wait until trouble comes, but will keep her children well through an occasional dose of this medicine. The Tablets are sold by all druggists, or may be ordered direct from the manufacturer, Messrs. Charles Warren, Nevils, says: "My little boy was ill with colic, and his stomach and bowels, but a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets brought him back to health. He would not be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail order from The British Medical Co., Brockville, Ont.

British Naval Supremacy

The New York Post, speaking of British naval supremacy, says: "The British Admiralty is not satisfied with its recent extraordinary development of the torpedo boat destroyer. From 1903 its largest boat of this type was the Havoc, of 240 tons, 3,500 horsepower, and 12 knots. Five of the boats authorized in 1906 are now taking the water, the Gurkas and Afridi having recently been launched. These boats are of 300 tons, 4,200 horsepower, and have a speed of 33 knots, three more than any of the destroyers owned by any other navy of the United States, and are 200 tons larger than the largest foreign boat. The content of the leadership, the Admiralty has laid down at Birkenhead the Swift, a destroyer of 1,500 tons, 10,000 horsepower, with a nominal speed of no less than 36 knots an hour. The Swift is to be an ocean-traveller, with a great radius of action; and having the pace to overhaul any torpedo boat or destroyer, cruiser or battleship will truly become 'the eyes and ears of the fleet.' But the Gurkas and the Swift have fine broadbeams and are comfortable and invulnerable, instead of racing machines, which utterly exhaust their crews in a few days. It is now apparent that in the eyes of the Admiralty the torpedo cruiser and torpedo gunboat are failures, the former because its scouting powers were sacrificed to its armament and the latter because it was neither a scout nor a destroyer. Only three 12-pounders will be carried by the Gurkas, and four 18-pounders by the Swift. A clearer example of the way the British Admiralty leads the world would be hard to find. Every other country is an imitator, and at that from three to five years behind.

Pretty Wall Paper.

When pretty grained and dainty wall papers can be purchased for 10 cents a roll, there is not often an excuse for ugly walls in a leaseholder. If one selects first the wall paper and carries the suggestion of its color and design into the furnishings of the room, one need not be at a loss to secure a charming effect.

One room in which this cheap wall paper was used was made as artistic and attractive as many a more expensively furnished room. The wall paper chosen had a light pastel blue ground sprinkled over with short stemmed daisies with yellow centers.

With infinite taste the furnisher used this daisy for a keynote in her furnishings. On the dressing table there is a ruffled cover of white muslin. The light blue, white enameled furniture or maple might be used with just as good effect.

ECZEMA'S ITCH IS NEVER ENDING

Except By Active and Persistent Treatment With the Great Eczema Cure,

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When left to itself, eczema runs on indefinitely, causing keen distress from itching and covering the body with sores that refuse to heal.

Even with careful treatment, eczema is obstinate in yielding to curative measures, but the regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most certain means of overcoming this torturing disease.

Internal treatments for eczema have long since been discarded, except the use of medicines to regulate the bowels and enrich the blood, while local applications are used to relieve the itching and heal the sores. It is the remarkable success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema which has given it world-wide recognition as the standard ointment for itching skin diseases.

Mrs. Robert Clendenning, Welland Station, Ont., writes:

"For three years my daughter, Fanny, was afflicted with eczema in an intense and persistent form, and for nine days she was totally blind.

Counsel (addressing the judge, after he had got his client, a thief, acquitted in the face of strong evidence—Your honor, I would be obliged if you would order that this man be not released from custody until tomorrow. But what is your reason?"

Counsel—Well, your see, the road near my home is rather lonely, and as my client knows quite well that I shall have money on me, he might try to rob me on the road. I shall live in wait for me—Bon Vivant!"

A Cure for Fever and Ague—Parasitic. Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as preventive fevers are avoided.

"Speaking of bad falls," remarked Jones, "I fell out of a window once, and the sensation was terrible. During my transit through the air I really believe I got of every member I had ever committed in my life."

"H'm!" growled Thompson. "You must have fallen a awful distance!"

"Philadelphia Inquirer."

THE RECORD CAULDRON

Our warm air heat producer for churches and large public buildings, possesses a very important feature in the fact that it has two air courses—the air travels up through both the inner and outer casings. All products of combustion and completely



come in direct contact with surround the hot air columns, thus making the largest amount of heating surface to every square foot of grate surface ever achieved in a warm air heater. The flue construction admits of heat being forced direct to the most distant and most exposed part of the building to be warmed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
Foundries at MONTREAL, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.

Sales Branches at MONTREAL, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TORONTO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

FOR THE NOON-DAY LUNCH NOTHING SO SATISFYING AS

FRISCH

It is whole wheat steam-cooked, shredded and baked and compressed into a wafer, presenting great amount of nutriment in smallest bulk. Delicious as a toast with butter, cheese, marmalades and beverages.

Always ready to serve. Crisp, tasty and nourishing.

All Grocers, 15c. a Carton; 2 for 25c.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or grippe with "Preventics" means sure relief for the trouble. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to run it through. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but better to cure early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are little candy cold cures. No quinine, no phenol, nothing dangerous. Safe for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Preventics may also save half your usual sickness, and don't forget your child. If there is feverishness, snoring or coryza. Heron probably has Preventics' greatest efficacy. Sold in all boxes for the pocket, also in the form of 15 Preventics. Look on your druggist's price list.

Preventics

"ALL DEALERS"

DIDSBURY MARKETS

Steers, grain fed, live	\$ 0.53
Beef, grain fed, dressed	0.52
Beef, range, dressed	0.05
Veal, dressed	0.00
Hogs, live	0.00
Hogs, dressed	7.50
Butter, No. 1, standard	0.20
Hams, No. 1	0.20
Lard, No. 1	0.17
Mutton, dressed	0.13
Chickens, spring	0.12
Chickens, live	0.08
Hides, green	0.012
Hides, dry flint	0.09
Turkeys	0.15
Butter	0.20
Eggs	0.25
Potatoes, bushel	0.40
Hay, upland	7.50
Hay, timothy	13.00
Wheat No. 1 Red	0.82
Wheat No. 1 White	0.79
Wheat No. 1 Spring	0.85
Barley	0.37
Oats	0.35

FOR SALE OR RENT

See R. O. T. 30, R. 28, W. 5, one of the finest sections in Alberta, improved. Good buildings, spring and well, 175 acres under cultivation, also timbers and alfalfa in the ground, 4 miles south of Neepawa. Apply P.O. Box 55, Carleton Place.

FOR SALE

All open trading adjoining Neapolis. Post-office, Neapolis, 240 acres. Small cash payment, balance eight years. N.W. 1-4 15, 31, 31, 28, W. 4—O. A. Extra 150, Greenfield, Sask.

HORSE ASTRAY

Astray from Didsbury on or about Sept. 26th, bay gelding 5 years old, one hind foot (possibly left) white, weighs 1100 pounds, branded on right hind leg. Reward given for information or recovery. Geo. C. Mayne, Box 12, Didsbury.

To the Settlers of Ghost Pine District

Why not patronize home industry by dealing at your local store situated on Sec. 22, T. 31, R. 22, three miles north of coal mine.

We will do the right thing by a call.

Ferrey Bros.

General Merchants. Ghost Pine Creek

Do You Wear Pants

For the next FIFTEEN DAYS the B.C. Clothing Co. offer Three Specials in Men's Pants the equal of which has never been seen in Didsbury. Here they are:

Dark Indestructible Pants reg. \$2.40, now \$1.40

Mole Tweed can't wear out Pants reg. \$2.40, now \$1.40

Heavy Scotch Tweed Pants reg. \$2.40, now \$1.40

In order to secure these goods at this figure purchasers must state that they read this announcement in the Pioneer.

Our stock of Cold Weather Clothing is now complete, and we sure have the goods you want at right prices.

B.C. CLOTHING COMPANY

Provincial Happenings

Threshing has commenced at Carstairs.

Coyotes are killing off the sheep in Strathcona section.

The C.P.R. is building new coal sheds at Red Deer.

1,300 dealers have disposed of 49 binders this season.

A ferry foot addition is being built to the Quarts hotel.

Hay and coal are being delivered in Canmore at \$5 per ton.

C. McArthur has sold his store at Sunnyslope to Mr. Groff.

Red Deer's new public school will be opened on Monday next.

Conservative leader R. L. Borden will speak in Calgary tonight.

The Government dipping tank at Sunnyslope is now in operation.

Canmore creamery shipped 12 tons of butter to Vancouver last week.

High school work will in future be taken up in Innisfail public school.

A branch society of the Lord's Day Alliance has been organized at Olds.

The Dominion lands office at Bowden closed for the winter on Tuesday.

The material for the new steel bridge over the Red Deer at Penhold is now on the ground.

President C. M. Hays says the G.T.P. will be running trains into Edmonton next spring.

Winter wheat, though frosted to some extent, is selling at 45 cents in the stock at Penhold.

J. W. Russell, who has been principal of Olds public school since 1903, has moved to Canmore.

It is expected the C.P.R. crossing at Innisfail will soon be moved east to the main street crossing.

J. & D. McDaniels shipped twelve cars of fat steers to the Old Country from Carstairs last week.

Carstairs farmers expect threshing charges this season will be: Oats 4c, barley 4 1/2c, and wheat 5c.

Calgary lacrosse team won the championship of Alberta by beating Lethbridge twice last week.

The residence and all the household effects of Rev. R. Simpson of Penhold were destroyed by fire Thursday.

A stamping machine that puts postmarks on 60,000 letters an hour has been installed in Calgary postoffice.

R. R. Ramsey has sold his blacksmith business at Innisfail to his father and is going into business at Daysland.

The Representative claims that last year Leduc shipped more grain than any town between Calgary and Strathcona.

Rev. C. C. Hayle, rector of the Leduc English church, has resigned and the bishop has accepted the resignation.

The C.P.R. agent at Leduc says railway business at that point shows an increase of 23 per cent. as compared with 1906.

A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak heart with palpitation or jetted action, always means weak stomach nerves or weak heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or outside nerves with Dr. Sloop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Sloop, of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. They will tell you. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all dealers.

The Best Grocery

We invite everybody to call and see us on Fair Day, Monday, Oct. 14, when we will have something worth seeing in GROCERIES. The

Up-to-Date Grocery

Next to Jewelry Store
Osier Street DIDSBURY

Tonoka is pretty certain of being the location of the new provincial asylum.

Work on the new elevator at Bowden will commence at once. The company have decided to open it this season.

Messrs. Hlewelyn and Plum lost a horse by drowning on Wednesday last while fording the Red Deer at McDougall's ranch.

T. Eaton & Co., Winnipeg, made a house to house delivery of their catalogues at Innisfail this year instead of sending them by mail.

In order to have the services of the Government Judge Olds fair has again been postponed. Oct. 9 and 10 are latest dates decided on.

The trap shooting contest between Olds and Bowden for the Merchants' Cup was pulled off last week. Olds won by a score of 26-22.

Walford & Bogart have sold their pool and grocery business at Olds to J. M. Vanluskirk. The former retains the barber business.

H. Barkeneyer, the Innisfail stockman, is purchasing heavily in hogs at present. He wants to have 2,000 of them before winter arrives.

During August 33 carloads of merchandise were received at Leduc and 37 carloads were shipped out. Among the latter were 18 cars of oats and 6 of sand.

John Jones and P. G. Cannel of Okotoks were drowned while out duck shooting on a slough near that town on Friday. Their boat upset and neither of them could swim.

SUNNYSLOPE ITEMS

Threshing will commence this week in this district the weather being all that could be desired.

A. I. Loewen has sold out and intends to try a more southern climate for his health. He may go to California.

A new postoffice may be established south of Sunnyslope shortly, near the Linden cheese factory. This is a long felt want and is good news to the settlers in that district.

The cheese factory is about to close for this season, the year's output being fully one third higher than 1906.

Two little sons of G. Edzen killed an eagle last week. The bird had taken a fancy to Edzen's garden, and the latter did not approve of this and a fight resulted in which a dog also joined.

The boys heard the noise in the corral and proceeded to investigate. The eagle had apparently got in the water after its prey and was considerably the worse of the ducking, not being able to move off when the boys appeared on the scene and handed it a stinging blow on the neck and seized him by the wings and carried it up hill.

During the journey the bird revived and got such a firm hold on the grass that the boys had to tie a rope under its wings in order to get it to their home where they killed it with an axe. The claws were 2 1/2 inches long.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Sloop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—increased blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Sloop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unusual blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Sloop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large package 25c. All druggists.

If you have

Down or Tangled Grain

It will pay you to buy a set of

Grain Lifter Guards

They fit on every Binder, and are Guaranteed to raise the most Tangled Grain

Hembling & Ruby

Wanted to Trade TOWN PROPERTY FOR CATTLE

Any amount of MONEY TO LOAN at 8 per cent.; we charge no more.

A. F. MALEY

The Landman Didsbury

Snap's This Week

AT

Peters' Store

20 pieces Print, regular 15c. now 10c

4 pieces Flannelette, regular 10c. now 6c

4 pieces Apron Gingham, regular 30c. now 20c

4 pieces Shirting, regular 15c. now 10c

3 doz. Ladies' Vests, were 12 1/2c. now 3 for 25c.

5 doz. Ladies' Collars from 10 and 15 cents upward

This is only a few of the many Bargains we have every day

We can save you 10 to 20 per cent. on Groceries.

Geo. Peters

OVER-STOCKED

Having bought the Furniture stock of A. R. RUTH & SON I will still continue the Sale for a short time **SELLING AT COST.**

Now is the time to secure Bargains in Furniture never before heard of in Didsbury.

Didsbury Furniture Store, W. S. DURRER, Proprietor

Hurrah for Canada
**The Imperial
Windmill**
(Goold, Shapely & Muir
Brantford)

Pumped 95 per cent.
more water than 20
competitors at a three
months trial, London,
England.

Mills set up by
expert 20 yrs.
in the busi-
ness

H. B. ATKINS
Didsbury

Grand Lodge I.O.O.F.

The Severn Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows held its Eighty-third Annual Session at St. Paul from Sept. 16th to 21st. The Grand Sire report showed an increase in membership of 105.935 for 1906, making the total membership 1,709,531. Receipts in sub-ordinate lodges were \$15,168,327; paid for relief, 1906, (not including insurance) \$5,005,753. The order owns and maintains 41 homes for aged and infirm Oddfellows, their widows and orphans, which costs over \$2,000,000. They are caring for 2,379 members at a cost of \$397,066 for 1906. The next session will be held in Denver, Colorado.

SPECIAL MEETING.

A special meeting of the town council was held on Monday night to give the Town Hall By-Law its third reading. Councillors Atkins, Maley, Berscht, Weber and Shantz were present.

On motion Coun. Atkins took the chair in the absence of Mayor Sexsmith.

After the reading of the by-law the council adjourned till its next regular meeting next Monday night.

RAWDONVILLE

D. Desmit spent Sunday at Mr. Fighings.

Ben Lister is putting in his time breaking a team of pintos. After breaking the tongue of his rubber tire buggy he has succeeded in getting them to go very quiet.

A number of residents from here attended the Carlton sports last week.

Messrs. Hiebert, M. P., Dr. Gaddes and brother and N. B. Good, of Didsbury, passed through here on their way to Carlton last week.

Mr. Bronglass made a trip to Didsbury last week for D. Irwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Macgregor from the Coast spent Saturday night in Rawdonville; they are looking over the country around the Red Deer river and were well pleased with that around Rawdonville.

Births—To Mr. and Mrs. Herman Smith a daughter.

HONESTLY

'Tis remarkable the difference we've noticed in Cash Sales since cutting down the credit to a limit and inducing people to buy for Cash by giving a liberal DISCOUNT.

It's Not a Rush Sale

but merely giving you a Discount of 15 per cent. on all Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, and 20 per cent. off Clothing. Where can anyone make money faster. Where can anyone make money faster? Why it's honestly better than real estate

STUDER & CO.